

Climbing up on Solsbury Hill I could see the city light Wind was blowing, time stood still Eagle flew out of the night He was something to observe Came in close, I heard a voice

I had to listen, had no choice I did not believe the information

Standing, stretching every nerve

Just had to trust imagination

My heart going boom, boom, boom

"Son," he said, "grab your things

I've come to (1)_____ you home"

To keep in silence, I resigned

My friends would think I was a nut

Turning water into wine

Open doors would soon be shut

So I went from day to day

Though my life was in a rut

Till I thought of what I'd say

Which connection I should cut

Fill in the gaps

I was feeling part of the scenery I walked right out of the machinery My heart (2)_____ boom, boom, boom "Hey," he said, "Grab your things I've come to (3)_____ you home" Yeah, back home When illusion spin her net I'm never (4)_____ I want to be And liberty, she pirouette When I think that I am free Watched by empty silhouette Who close their eyes but still can see No one taught them etiquette I (5)_____ show another me Today I don't (6)_____ a replacement I'll tell (7)_____ what the smile on my face meant My (8)_____ going boom, boom, boom "Hey," I said, "You can keep my things They've come to take me home"



Fill in the gaps

- 1. take
- 2. going
- 3. take
- 4. where
- 5. will
- 6. need
- 7. them
- 8. heart